

David Garrick
Farewell

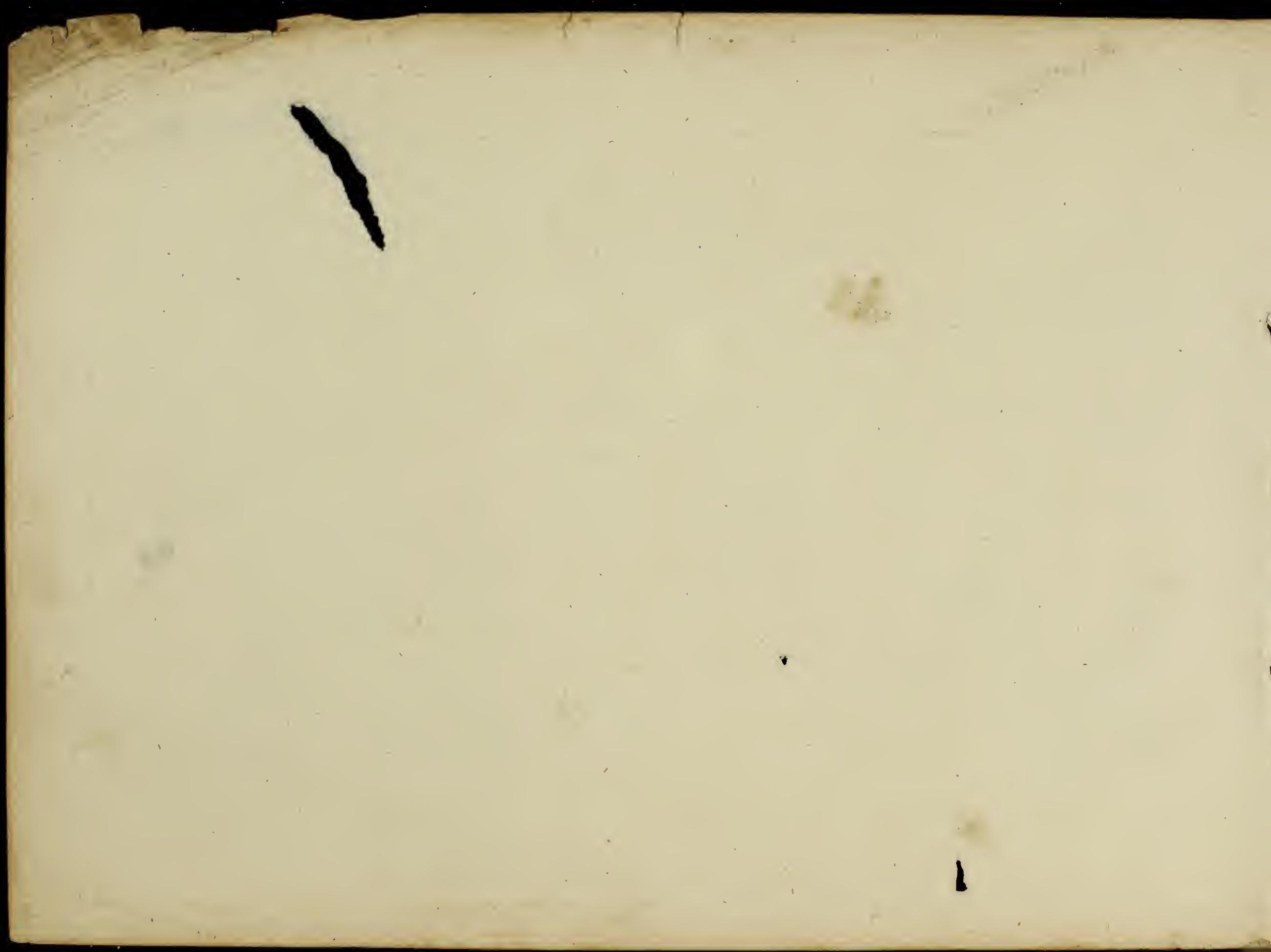
THE
P A D L O C K
A C O M I C O P E R A:
as it is Performed at the
T H E A T R E - R O Y A L
IN
D R U R Y - L A N E.

The Words by the Author of the MAID of the MILL, &c. &c.

The Music by

M^r. DIB DIN.

L O N D O N:
Printed for the Author & Sold by J. JOHNSTON, at his
Music Shop the Corner of York Street,
Covent Garden.



To, M^r. Garrick

I cannot reflect without Pride, Madam, that a Lady
of M^r. Garricks, Taste approv'd this Musick before it had
receiv'd the Sanction of Puplick Applause; and permit me to boast,
that some part of its Success is owing to Judicious Changes in Consequence
of your Observations upon your first Hearing it.

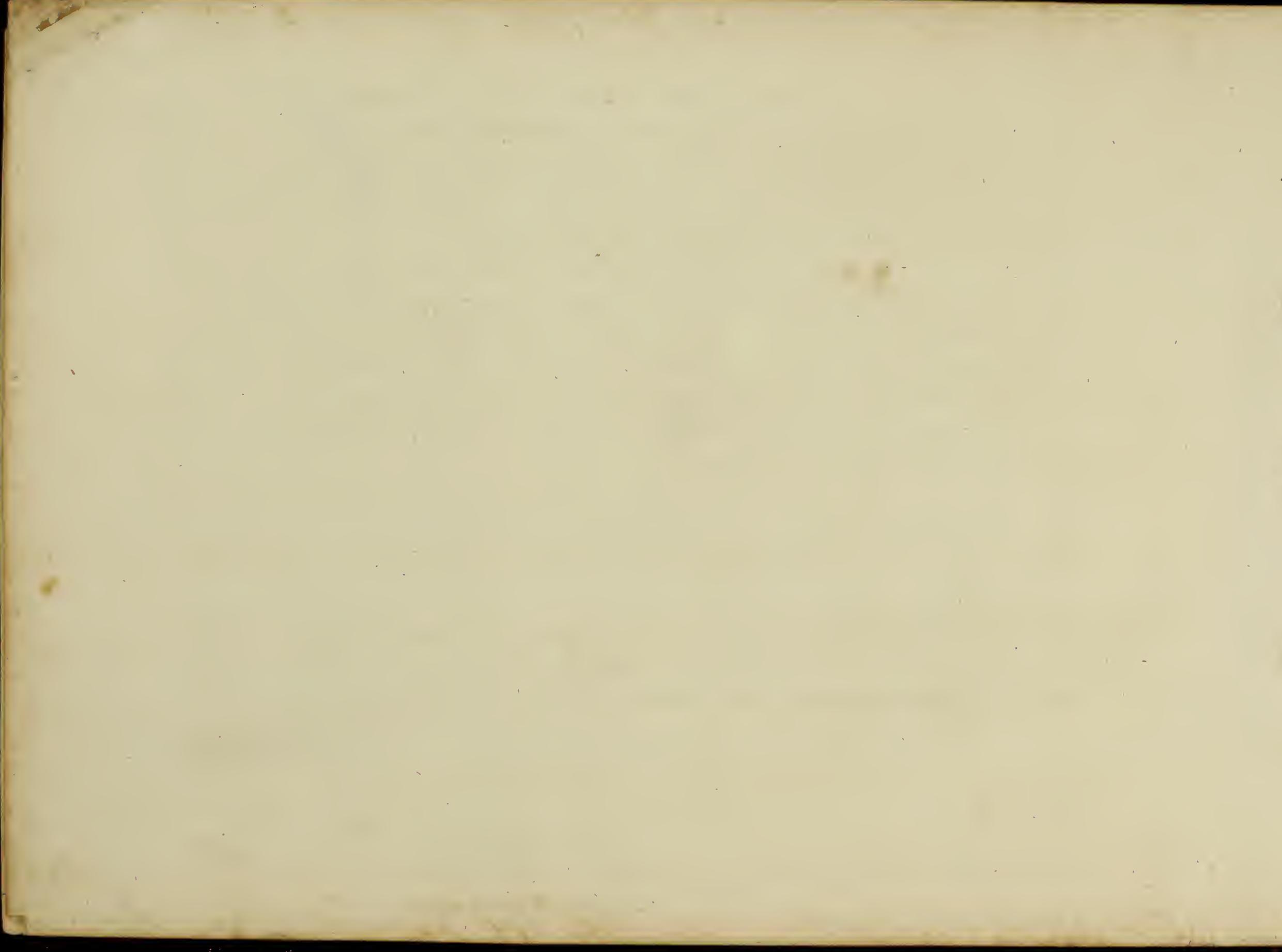
It was with pleasure I found the AUTHOR concurred with
me in offering this mark of my Respect, it is one among those many
Obligations to him, which I wish I could as warmly Express, as I
sensibly feel; for he has not only brought me out of Obscurity,
by allowing me the great advantage of Composing a Piece written
by him, But Secur'd my Welfare by recommending me to the Notice
and Favour of M^r. Garrick.

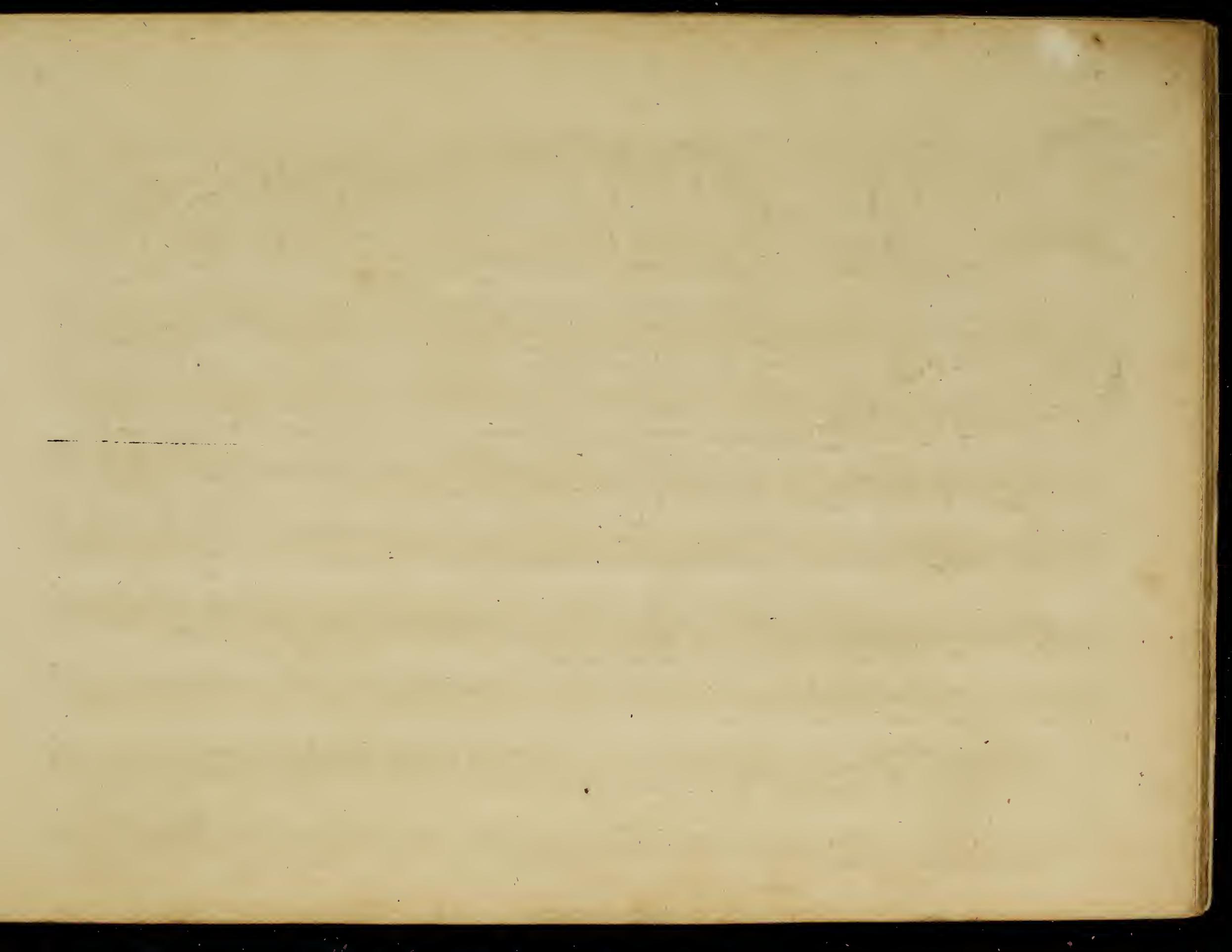
I am indeed told there are some who affect not only
to doubt my having set the Musick of the Padlock, but even to name
the Composer, some Italian Master (God knows who) that I stole it from;
but if any such Composer exists, my Enemis would do well to produce
his Works, for I declare, I am not conscious of having receiv'd any
Assistance, in what I here do my self the Honour to present to you;
but from the Author of the Opera, and my Obligations to his Tastes
and Judgment, I am very ready to acknowledge

I have the Honour to be
Madam

with Great Respect
your most Obedient
and most oblig'd Servt

Chas. Dill





OVERTURE.

2

Allegro.

A handwritten musical score for an Overture. The score consists of eight staves of music. The first two staves begin with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (G minor), and a common time signature. The first staff starts with a forte dynamic, indicated by a large 'F'. The second staff begins with a piano dynamic. The third staff features an oboe part, with the instrument's name written above the staff. The fourth staff includes dynamics 'tutti' and 'for'. The fifth staff has a bassoon part, with the instrument's name written above the staff. The sixth staff includes dynamics 'cres.' and 'for'. The seventh staff has a bassoon part, with the instrument's name written above the staff. The eighth staff concludes the score.

Oboe

tutti

Fagotti

pianiss.

cres.

Fagotti

for

for

A handwritten musical score for piano, consisting of six staves of music. The score is in common time and uses a key signature of one flat. The music includes various dynamics and performance instructions:

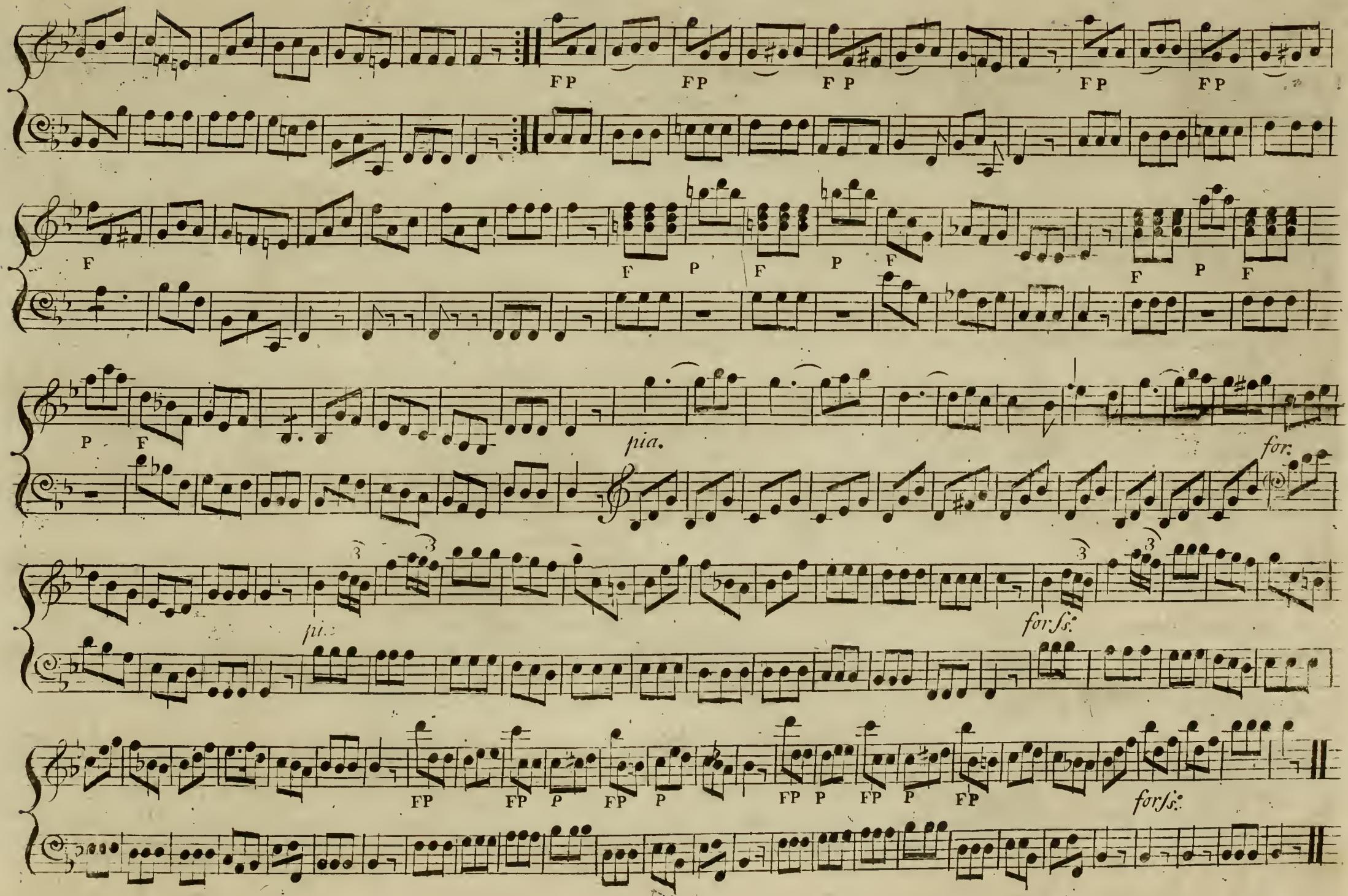
- Staff 1: Pia. for. (measures 1-2), Pia. for. (measures 3-4)
- Staff 2: Pia. for. (measures 1-2), Pianiss^o (measures 3-4)
- Staff 3: Pia. (measures 1-2), Pia. (measures 3-4)
- Staff 4: Pia. (measures 1-2), Cres (measures 3-4)
- Staff 5: for. Pai. (measures 1-2), Pianiss^o Cres (measures 3-4)
- Staff 6: Poco. for. for. (measures 1-2), Fortiss^o (measures 3-4)

4

Andantino.

Presto

for: heplica pia.



Sung by Mr. Bannister.

Andante
con Motto

Pia Cres:

Thoughts to
Council, Let me see, Thoughts to Council, Let me see, Hum. Hum. to
be, or not to be a Husband is the Question, to be, or not to be a Husband is the Question.

Cuckold, a Cuckold, a Cuckold, a Cuckold, a Cuckold must that follow. say what Men will,

Allegro

Wedlock's a Pill, bitter to swallow and hard hard of Digestion. say what Men will, Wedlock's a Pill, bitter to

swallow and hard hard of digestion.

But Fear makes the danger seem double, But Fear makes the danger seem

Presto

double, Say Hymen what Mischief can trouble, say Hymen what Mischief can trouble, say Hymen, say Hymen what Mischief can trouble my

Peace should I venture to try you, my Doors shall be lock'd, my Windows be block'd, my Doors shall be lock'd, my Windows be block'd, my

Tasto Solo

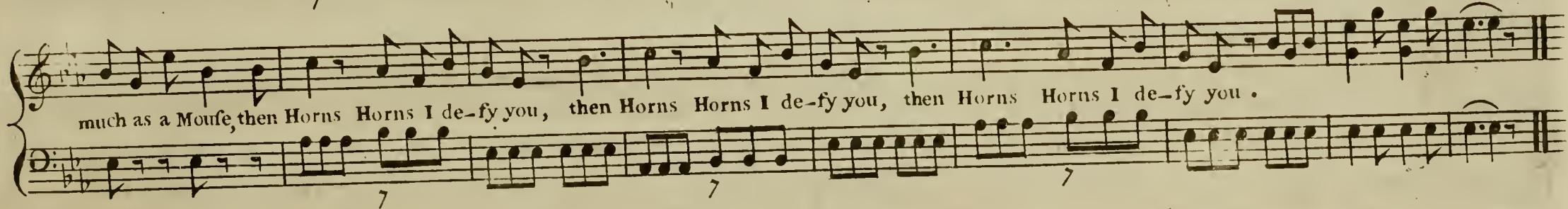
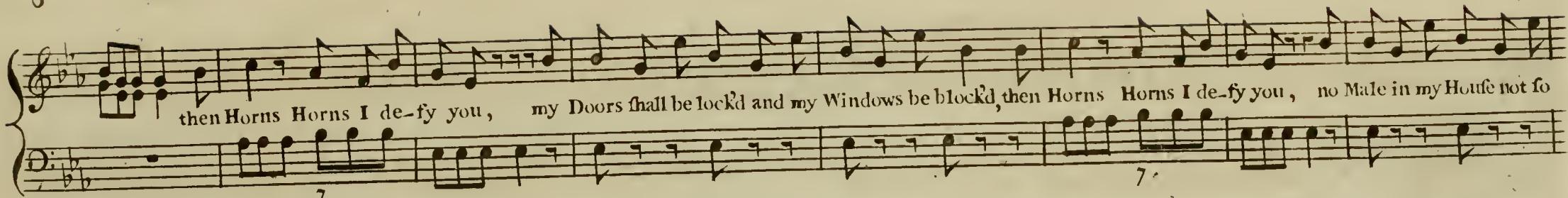
Doors shall be lock'd, and my Windows be block'd, no Male in my House not so much as a Mouse, my Doors shall be lock'd, and my Windows be block'd, no

Corni

Corni

Male in my House not so much as a Mouse, then Horns Horns Horns!

then Horns Horns Horns!



Sung by Mrs Dorman.

Allegro

Pia For I

know the World I know the World the World Sir tho' I sayt, I know the World I know the World the World Sir tho' I sayt, I'm cautious and

Wife, and they who surprise my Prudence nodding, must sit up late, my Prudence nodding, must sit up late.

10

Sing by Mrs Arne.

Andantino

8^e Flute.

Pia. For. Say little foolish fluttering thing little foolish fluttering thing. Say little
 foolish fluttering thing little foolish fluttering thing Whither ah whither whither ah whither whither ah whither woud you
 wing your airy fli ght Stay here and Sing. Stay here and Sing thy Mistref's to Delight Stay

here - and Sing thy Mistress to Delight Stay here - and Sing thy Mistress to Delight - - thy Mistress to de -

- light; No no no no Sweet Robin . Sweet Robin . Sweet Robin you shall not go . No no no no Sweet Robin . Sweet Robin ; Sweet Robin you shall not

Go , Sweet Robin Sweet Robin Sweet Robin Sweet Robin no you shall not Go . where you wanton could you be half so happy as with me .

where you wanton could you be half so happy as with me . half so Hap - - - - py as with me half so

happy as with me half so happy as with me .

Sing by Mr. Bannister.

Allegro

Pia

s.

F^e

P^o

F^e

By some I am told that I'm wrinkled and old, but I will not, I

s.

6

6

6

6

will not believe what they say,

I feel my Blood mounting like Streams in a Fountain, I feel my Blood mounting like

F^e

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

Streams in a Fountain, that merrily sparkle and Play, By some I am told that I'm wrinkled and old, But I

F^e

6

P^o

7

6

7

will not believe what they say,

I feel my Blood mounting like Streams in a Fountain, that

F^e

b

P^o

9

8

9

9

merrily sparkle and Play, that merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily sparkle and Play, that merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
 F^e P^o 6 F^e fe
 merrily sparkle & Play, that merrily sparkle and Play, that merrily sparkle & Play.
 6 F^e P^o 6 5 F^e 6 5
 For Love I have will, have will and A=ability still, have will & A=ability still, Ods bobs I can scarcely re-
 P^o # F^e P^o F^e P^o
 -frain, Ods bobs I can scarcely re-frain, my Diamond my Pearl, my Diamond my Pearl, then be a good Girl, then be a good Girl un-
 F^e P^o F^e P^o F^e P^o 6 P^o# 6 F^e# P^o 6 # δ
 -till I come to you a gain. then be a good Girl, then be a good Girl un-till I come to you a gain. Al Segno 8.
 6 6 # F^e δ 6 6 # δ

Sung by M^rs Arne

Allegretto

P. F. P.

Was I a Shepherd's Maid to keep On yonder Plains a Flock of Sheep,^{Sy}

P. 6 5 6 6 5 3 4 3 3 6 5 3 4 3 F.

On yonder Plains a Flock of Sheep, Well pleasd I'd Watch the live-long day, my Ewes at feed, my Lambs at play, Well

P. F. 6 5 6 6 5 3 4 3 6 6 5 3 4 3 6 6 6 6

pleasd I'd watch the live-long day, my Ewes at feed, my Lambs at play, my Ewes at feed, my Lambs at play, my Ewes at feed, my

m.f. P. 4 6 6 6 4 5 m.f. 2 6 6 6

Lambs at play, my Lambs at play:^{Sy} Or

5 6 6 5

would some Bird that Pity brings, but for a moment lend its Wings, but for a moment lend its Wings, Or would some Bird that

Pi - - ty brings, but for a moment lend its Wings, my Parents they might rave and stold, my Guardian strive my Will to hold, their Words are harsh, his

E. P. F. m.f. Pianiss: F. P.

Walls are high, but spight of all a-way I'd fly, but spight of all a-way I'd fly, but spight of all a-way I'd fly, but spight of all a-

- way I'd fly, but spight of all a-way I'd fly - - -, a-way I'd fly - - -, a-way I'd fly.

Po.

Sung by Mr. Vernon.

Allegretto

Pia for Hi- ther Ve- nus with your Doves, Hi- ther all ye laughing Loves,

Pia for 6 6 6 round me form, your Wings display, and waft - - - - a Lover on his way, a Lover on his way, and

6 7 7 4 3 2 6 2 6 6b 2 6 2 6 6 4 5 waft a Lover on his way, a Lover on his way, and waft a Lover on his way, and waft a Lover on his way: Or

2 6 2 6 6b 2 6 2 6 6 4 5 6 4 5 could I but like Jove of old, transform myself to showry Gold, Or in a Swan my Passion shroud, or in a Swan my

7 7 6 6

Passion shroud or wrap it in an Orient Cloud what Locks or Bars should then impede to

keep me from my charming Maid my charming Maid. Hi...ther Venus with your Doves Hi...ther all ye

laughing Loves; Round me form your wings dis play and wast a Lover

on his way a Lover on his way and wast a Lover on his way a Lover on his way a Lover on his

Way a Lover on his way. pia. for: pia.

This is a handwritten musical score for a solo instrument and piano. The score consists of five staves of music, each with a key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves, corresponding to the music. The music is in common time, mostly in G major, with some sections in F major and E minor. The lyrics describe a lover's journey and desire.

Sing by Mr. Dibdin.

Allegro

Dear Heart, Dear Heart, what a terrible Life am I led, Dear Heart, Dear Heart, what a
 terrible Life am I led, a Dog a dog a dog has a better, a dog a dog a dog has a better, has a better that's shelter'd and fed; Night and
 day 'tis the same, my Pain is their game, Night and day 'tis the same, my Pain is their game, I wish to my Heart I was Dead; I wish to my
 Heart I was Dead; Night and day 'tis the same my Pain is their game, Night and day 'tis the same, my Pain is their game, I wish to my

Heart I was dead. I wish to my Heart I was dead, what eers to be done, what eers to be done poor Black must run, poor

Black must run, Mungo here Mungo there Mungo ev'ry where, Mungo here Mungo there Mungo ev'ry where, a_bove and below Sirrah

Come Sirrah go, a_bove and below do so and do so, Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! what a terrible Life am I led! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! what a terrible Life am I

led: Night and Day 'tis the same, my Pain is their game, Night and Day 'tis the same, my Pain is their game, I wish to my Heart I was dead! dead!

dead! I wish to my Heart I was dead! dead! dead! I wish to my Heart I was dead .

20

QUARTETTO

Sung by Mr. Vernon Mr. Dibdin Mrs. Dorman and Mrs. Arne.

Allegro.

Lean der.

Leonora.

Oh Thou whose Charms whose Charms en slave my Heart. in Pi-ty hear Oh hear a Youth com plain. I must nothear dear

Youth de part

why all this Trou ble all this Art for what you ne ver can ob tain why all this trou ble

Lean der.

O Thou whose Charms en slave my Heart.

In Pi-ty hear a Youthcomplain O thou whose charms er

all this Art for what You ne ver can Ob tain.

It is a no thers Right.

slave my heart in Pi-ty hear a Youth complain Do I then seek your Lovein vain.

And He distract ing thought must

 $\frac{6}{4} \frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4} \frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4} \frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{4}{2} \frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{7}{5}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{5}$ $\frac{6}{5}$

Leo^a

Lear.

Must happy happy be and he distracting thought must happy be while You're in Pain must happy
 Happy happy be while I am doom'd to Pain Must happy happy be and he distracting thought must happy be while I'm in Pain must happy

Ursula

be while You're in Pain. Come round young man I've been to try come round young man I've been to try
 be while I'm in Pain. Presto Mungo

And so have I and so have I and

Ursula

Mungo

Leander

so have I & so have I I'm sure the wall is not too high if you please you Mount wi Ease Can you to aid my Bliss de ny can you to aid my
 Mod to

Le^a

Bliss de ny Shall it be so shall it be so if You say no I will not Go if you say no I will not Go I
 4 3 5 6 5 6 4 3 5 6 4 3 *

must com - plly how e - ver loth. I must com - plly how e - ver loath. But when e - ver
 Tasto Solo

We de - desire make him Pro - mise to Re - tire may marry he shall take his Oath nay marry he shall

Ursula

take his Oath. By those Eyes of Heav en ly Blue By your Lips am - bro - sial Dew those Cheeks where

Leander

Rose and Lil - ly blend that Voice the Mu - sick of - the Spheres. Lord ha Mer - cy how he

Andante

Mungo

Allō

Ursula

SwearsLord ha mercy how he swears it makes my hairs stand all an End it makes my hairs all stand an end. Enough E - nough Ascend Ascend

Leonora
Ursula
Leander
Mungo

Allegro

Chorus

Let's be merry while we may now the Old ones far a-way Lets be merry while we may now the Old ones far a-way

Let's be merry while we may now the Old ones far a-way Lets be merry while we may now the Old ones far a-way

Laugh and Sing and Dance and Play harmless Pleasures why de-lay Laugh and Sing and Dance and Play harmless Pleasures why de-lay

Laugh and Sing and Dance and Play harmless Pleasures why de-lay Laugh and Sing and Dance and Play harmless Pleasures why de-lay

Lets be mer ry while we may Now the Old ones far a-way Laugh and Sing and Dance and Play Harmless Pleasures why de-

Lets be mer ry while we may Now the Old ones far a-way Laugh and Sing and Dance and Play Harmless Pleasures why de-

lay Harmless Pleasures why de-lay. Harmless Pleasures why de-lay

lay Harmless Pleasures why de-lay Harmless Pleasures why de-lay

Sung by Mrs Dorman

Allegro

moderato

When a Womans front is wrinkled and her hairs are sprinkled with Grey.

and her hairs are sprinkled with Grey lack a day lack a day how her Lovers fall away

when a Womans front is wrinkled and her hairs are sprinkled with Grey how how Lovers fall away

how her Lovers fall away fall away Like fashions past a side shes cast no one respect ref-

-pect will pay no one respect re-spect will pay like fashions past a fide she's cast no one respect ref-
 6 & * mF 6 6 6 6 5 * senza Cembalo 6 tutti
 -pect will pay no one respect re-spect will pay re-member Lasses re-member Lasses re-member Lasses re-
 6 7 6 6 7 6 6 7 6 6 7 6 6 7 6 6 7
 -member and while the Sun shines make Hay you can not expect in De-cember the Flowers you gatherd in
 F P 5 F P b
 May you cannot expect in De-cem-ber the Flowers you gatherd in May the Flowers you gatherd in
 6 F 6 6 6 4 6 6 6 4 6 6 6 4
 May the Flowers you gatherd in May.
 F 6 2 6 6 6 4 3

Sung by Mr Dibdin

Presto

Let me when my heart a sinking

Let me when my heart a sinking hear the sweet Guit-tar a clink ing

pizzicato

when de tring peak such Mu-sick he make when de tring peak such Musick he make I soon am cur'd of

Tasto Solo

pizzicato

tinking I soon am cur'd of tinking

Then the tootootoot of the merry Flute.

and Cym-ballo and Tymbalo and Cymballo and Tymballo

F P F P F P

tasto Solo

F P

and Cymba-lo and Cymbalo and Tym-ba-lo to baot the Cymba-lo the Cymbalo and Tymba-lo to boot Well

6 6

dance and well sing till we make the house ring and ty'd in his Gart-ers old Mafsa may swing well dance and well sing till we

*

6 6 6 *

make the house ring and ty'd in his Garters old Mafsa may swingold Mafsa may swingold Mafsa may swing

6 6 6 *

f.

Let me when my heart a sinking Let me when my heart a sinking hear the sweet Guit-tar a clink-ing

4 6 3

when a string speak such Mu-sick he make when a string speak such Mu-sick he make I

tafto solo.

soon am cur'd of tinking I soon am cur'd of tinking then the toot toot toot of the merry Flute, and

Cymbalo and Tymbalo and Tymbalo and Cymbalo

tasto solo F F FP FP

Cymbalo the Cymbalo and Tymbalo to boot, the Cymbalo the Cymbalo and Tymbalo to boot we'll dance and well sing till we

make a house ring and ty'd in his Gartersold Maf-samay swing well dance and well sing till we make a house ring and ty'd in his

Garters old Maf-sa may swing old Maf-sa may swing old Maf-sa may swing.

Sung by Mr Vernon

29

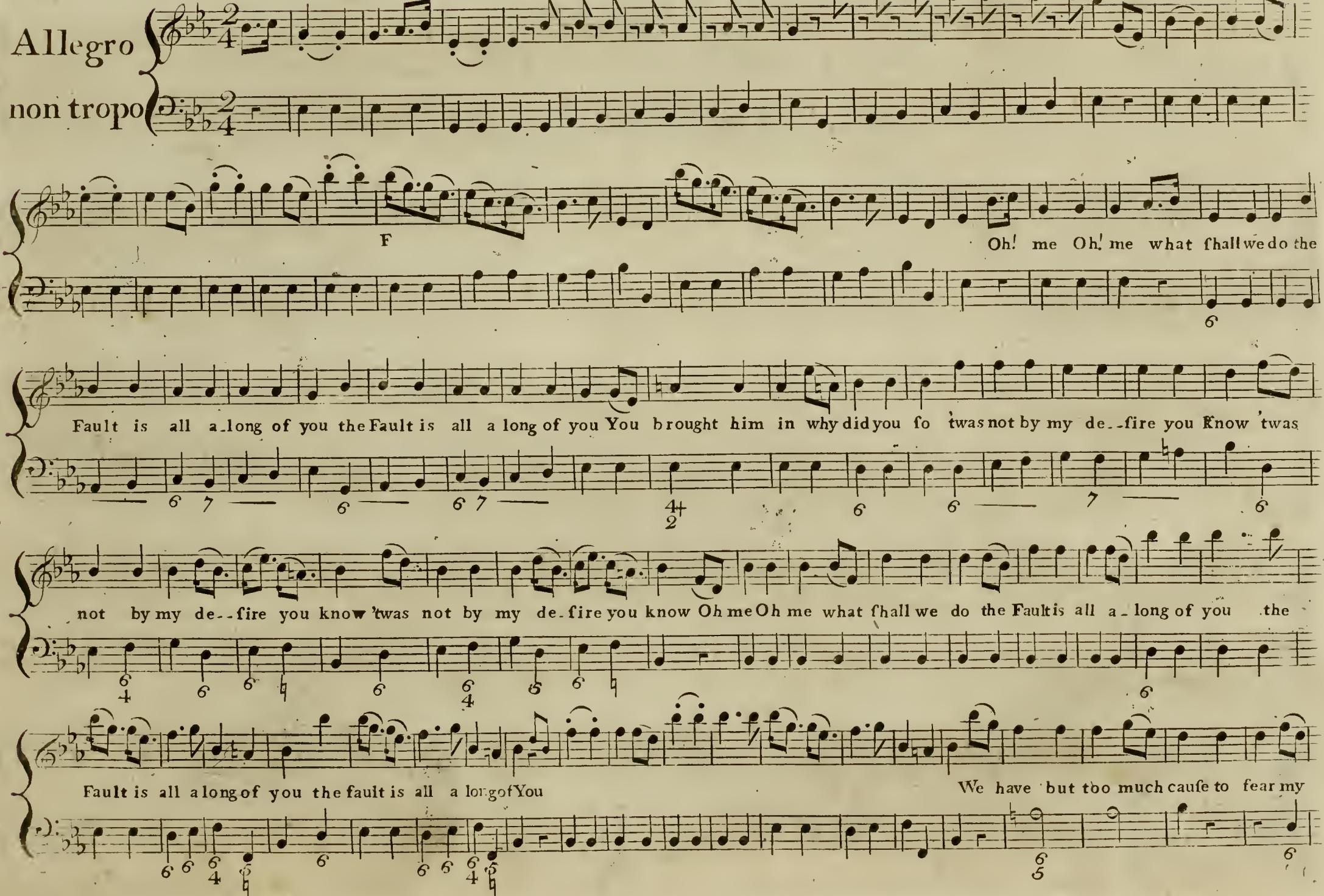
Andante

Vain You bid your Captive Live while you the means of life deny Give me your smiles your wishes give to him who
must with out you Die give me your Smiles your Wishes give to him who must without you Die to him who
must with out You Die.

Shut from the Sun's en-liv'ning

Beam bid Flow'r's retain their scent and hue it's source dried up bid flow the Stream & Me Exist depriv'd of You. In Da Capo

Sung by Mrs Arne

Allegro { 

F

Oh! me Oh! me what shall we do the

Fault is all along of you the Fault is all a long of you You brought him in why did you so twas not by my de...ire you know twas not by my de...ire you know twas not by my de...ire you know Oh me Oh me what shall we do the Fault is all a long of you the Fault is all a long of you the Fault is all a long of you the fault is all a long of You

We have but too much cause to fear my

Guardian when he comes to hear We've had a Man with us will Kill me you and all in deed he will No Pe ni tence can Parn pro cure Hell Kill us ev'ry
 Soul I'm sure No Peni-tence can Parn pro cure Hell kill us ev'ry Soul I'm sure Hell kill us ev'ry soul I'm sure Hell kill us ev'ry soul I'm sure
 Oh me! oh me! what shall we do the Fault is all a long of you the Fault is all a long of you You brought Him in why did you so twas
 not by my Desire you know Oh me! oh me! what shall we do the Fault is all a long of you Oh me! oh me! what shall we
 Do! Oh me! oh me! what shall we do?

Sung by Mr Bannister

Presto

Oh wherefore this ter . ri . ble Flury Oh wherefore this ter . ri . ble

Flury My Spirits are all in a Hurry my Spirits are all in a Hurry and a bove and be . low from my Top to my

Toe are running about Hurry Scurry My Heart in my Bo . som my Heart in my Bosom my Heart in my Bo . some a Bumping goes

Thumping and Jumping and Jumping and Thumping and Thumping and Jump - ing and Jumping and Thumping and Thumping and Jumping and

Thumping goes Thumping & Jumping and thumping goes thumping & Jumping & thumping Ist a

Spec-tre I see I st a Spec-tre I see I st a Spec-tre I see I st a Spec-tre I see
 Hence
 6 5 6 5 6 5
 Vanish Ah me Ah me Hence Vanish Ah me Ah me my Sen-ses De-ceive me soon
 7 6 7 6 7 6
 Rea-son will leave me soon Rea-son will leave me what a Wretch am I destind to be Oh
 8
 Where-fore this ter-ri-ble Flur-ry Oh Where-fore this ter-ri-ble Flur-ry My Spir-its are all in a Hur-ry and a
 8
 bove and be-low from my Top to my Toe are run-ning a bout Hur-ry scur-ry My Heart in my Bo-som my
 6 6 4 9

Heart in my Bosom my Heart in my Bosom a Bump-ing Goes Thump-ing and Jumping and Thumping & Jumping &

Thump-ing and Thump-ing and Jump-ing and Jump-ing and Thumping Goes Thump-ing and Jumping and Thumping my

Heart in my Bosom a Bump-ing a Bump-ing Goes Thump-ing and Jumping and Jump-ing and Thump-ing my Heart in my

Bosom a Bump-ing a Bump-ing Goes Thump-ing and Jump-ing and Jump-ing and Thump-ing and Thump-ing and Jump-ing and

Thump-ing Goes Thump-ing and Jump-ing and Thump-ing.

DUET Sung by M^rVernon & M^{rs} Arne

35

36.

Leonora

Hark Hark Hark. The Neighb'ring Convent's Bell, Tolls. The Ves-per hour to tell. Tolls.

Leander Hark Hark Hark. The Neighb'ring Convent's Bell, Tolls. The Ves-per hour to tell. Tolls.

Pizzicato

Leander the Ves-per Hour to Tell.

Leonora

Leander The Clock now Chimes the Clock now Chimes a

the Ves-per Hour to Tell.

Thou-sand Thou-sand thousand times fare well. a Thou-sand Thou-sand thousand times fare well.

Hark the Neighb'ring Convent's Bell. Tolls the Ves-per Hour to tell.

Hark the Neighb'ring Convent's Bell. Tolls the Ves-per Hour to tell.

A handwritten musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The score consists of five staves. The top staff is soprano, the second is alto, the third is bass, the fourth is piano (right hand), and the fifth is piano (left hand/bass). The music is in common time, with various key signatures (G major, F major, C major, G major, F major). The lyrics are written below the vocal parts. The score is numbered 37 in the top right corner.

The Clock now Chimes The Clock now Chimes A Thou - sand Thou - sand Thou sand times fare -

-well The Clock now Chimes The Clock now Chimes A Thou - sand Thou - sand Thousand times fare - well A

Thou - sand Thou - sand Thou - sand times fare - well a Thou - sand Thou - sand Thou - sand times fare -

well.

Vaudville

All. {

Diego

Go Forge me Fetters that shall Bind y^e rage of

y^e tempestous Wind Sound with a Needle full of Thread the Depth of Oceans steepy bed Sound with a Needle full of Thread y^e Depth of

Oceans steepy Bed Snap Oaks like Twiggs a cross your Knee quench Et-na with a Cup of Tea in these Ma-noe-vres shew your skill then hold a

Woman if you will Snap Oaks like Twiggs a cross your knee quench Et-na with a Cup of Tea in these Ma-noe-vres shew your skill then hold a

Ursula

Woman if you will Permit me to put in a word my Master here is quite absurd that Men should Rule our Sex is meet but Art not

Force must do the feat Re-mem-ber what the Fa - ble says where^e Sun's warm and Chearing rays bring that a bout which wind and

Rain with all their Fuss at-tempt,inVain Re-mem-ber what the Fa ble says where^e Sun'swarm and clear ing Rays bring that a bout w^{hc} wind &

Mungo

Rain with all their Fuss at-tempt inVain And Mas-sa be no angry pray if Ne-ger Man a word should say Me has a Fa - ble pat as

She which with this Mat-ter will a-gree an Owl once took it in him head with some young Pret-ty Bird to Wed but when his

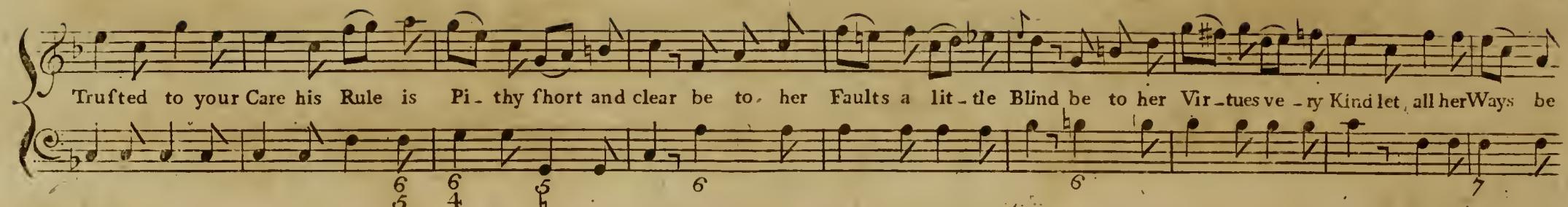
Wor-ship came to woo he couldGet none but the Cuc-koō Cuc-koo Cuc-koo Cuc-koo Cuc-koo An Owl once

Chorus

40

took it in him head with some young pretty Bird to wed but when him Worship came to Woo he could get none but the Cuckoo
 Ye Youths select who wish to taste the Joys of Wedlock Pure and Chaste Ne'er let the Mistress and the Friend in abject
 Slave and Tyrant end while Each with tender Passion burns ascend the Throne of Rule by Turns and place to Love and Virtue
 Just Security in mutual Trust While Each with tender Passion burns ascend the Throne of Rule by turns and place to
 Love to Virtue Just Security in mutual Trust To sum up all You now have heard Young Men and Old peruse the Bard a Female

Leonora
 Cho^s
 Lea^r



Chorus

